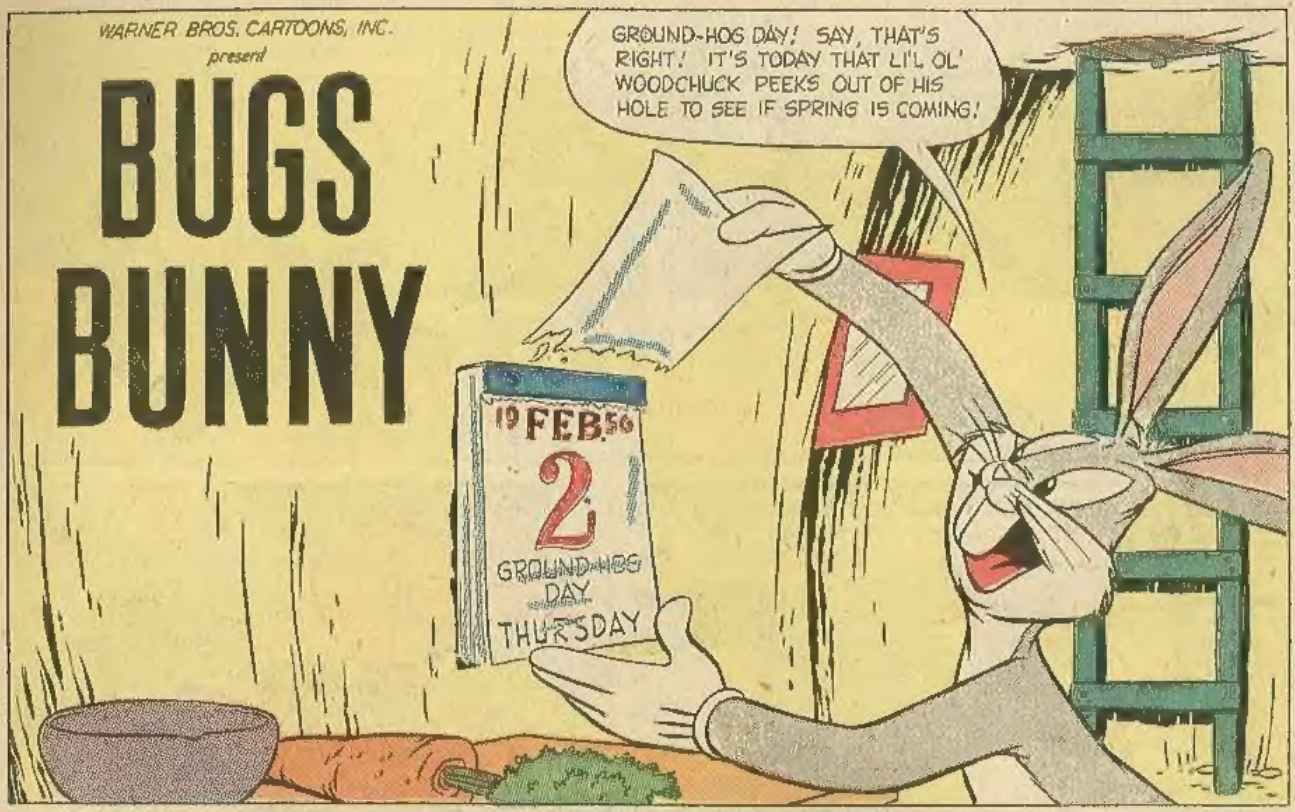
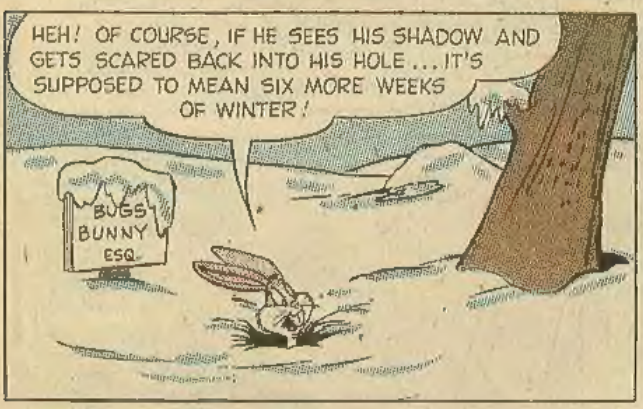
DELL

FEBRUARY 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
SO THEN I SAYS TO HIM... BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...
YAWN!
NEXT I...
SNORK!
HMM...
ZZZZZZ
ANYWAY, PETUNIA... AFTER THAT, I...
YAWN!
SNORE!
ZZZZZZ
HUMPH!
ZZZZZZ
CUCKOO!
WELL, AS I WAS SAYIN'...
BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...
ZZZZZZZZ


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
GROUND-HOG DAY! SAY, THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S TODAY THAT LI'L OL' WOODCHUCK PEEKS OUT OF HIS HOLE TO SEE IF SPRING IS COMING!
19 FEB 56
2
GROUND-HOG DAY
THURSDAY


HEH! OF COURSE, IF HE SEES HIS SHADOW AND GETS SCARED BACK INTO HIS HOLE... IT'S SUPPOSED TO MEAN SIX MORE WEEKS OF WINTER!
BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

DON'T BE TOO SURE, BUGS! WHEN THE LOCAL GROUND HOG IS NEARSIGHTED... YOU NEVER CAN TELL!
HRUMPH! WELL, WELL... TIME TO GIVE A WEE LOOK AND SEE IF I SEES MY SHADOW!
LaM 172-562

ESPECIALLY WHEN A HUNGRY, HUNGRY WOLF HAS WANDERED INTO THE NEIGHBORHOOD...
(SMACK! SMACK!) WHAT'S THIS? A CHUBBY DINNER, PRACTICALLY DELIVERIN' HIMSELF INTO ME CHOPPERS!
UM-M... NOPE! I DON'T SEE IT!

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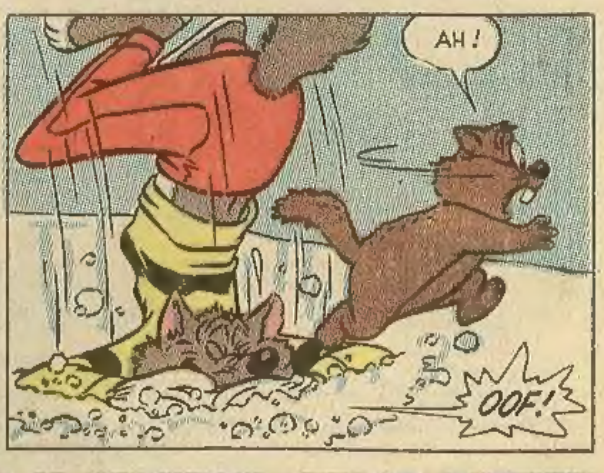
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

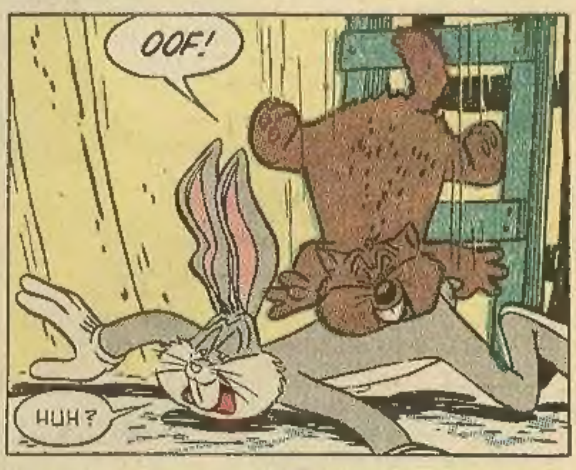
AGH! THERE IT IS! MY SHADOW! I SEE IT!!
HUH?

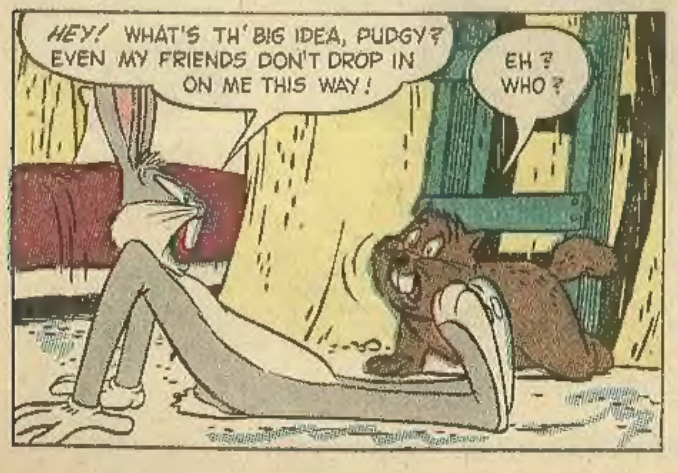
OH, DEAR! GOT TO GET BACK INTO MY HOLE! OH, WHERE IS IT? WHERE'D I LEAVE IT? WHERE?
HEY! WAIT!

YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET AWAY FROM ME, FATSO!
SIX MORE WEEKS OF WINTER! GOT TO FIND MY HOLE!


AH!
OOF!

THANK GOODNESS I FOUND IT!
OH, NO!
BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

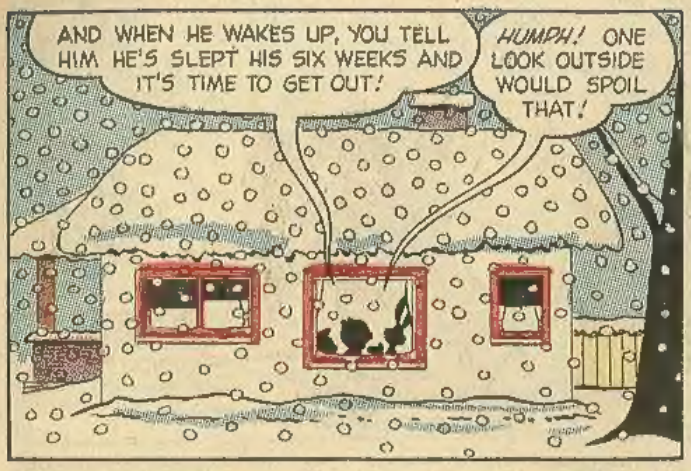

OOF!
HUH?


HEY! WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA, PUDGY? EVEN MY FRIENDS DON'T DROP IN ON ME THIS WAY!
EH? WHO?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY GROUND-HOG HOLE, SIR?
YOUR HOLE? IT'S MINE! I'M BUGS BUNNY! I LIVE HERE!

YOU DO? WELL, I DECLARE...SEEMS LIKE I GOT OFF MY BEARINGS! THOUGHT IT WAS MINE!
OKAY! JUST TODDLE BACK TO YOUR OWN HOLE, CHUM ...AND WE'LL FORGET IT!
OH, NO! I CAN'T GO BACK UP THERE! I SAW MY SHADOW! I CAN'T SHOW MYSELF FOR SIX WEEKS AT LEAST!
WHAT!?
OH NO-O-O!
BUT DON'T WORRY! I'M SURE I'LL BE VERY COMFORTABLE HERE!
HERE!?
YES, YES! EVERYBODY SEEMS SO SOCIABLE!
AH! I SEE YOU EVEN GROW YOUR OWN VEGETABLES!
?
KERUNCH! KERUNCH!
STOP! THAT'S MY WALLPAPER!
UM-M-M!
OH, DEAR! HEE! HEE! WITHOUT MY GLASSES, I CAN'T RECOGNIZE THE END OF MY OWN NOSE!
THAT SETTLES IT!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
YOU'RE GOING BACK WHERE YOU BELONG ... EVEN IF I HAVE TO CARRY YOU!
MUNCH!

NO GROUND HOG IS GOING TO...OOF.. MOVE IN ON ME...OOF!
OOF!
AM I IN YOUR WAY?
OH, BROTHER! (PUFF! PUFF!) I GIVE UP! YOU'RE TOO,... HEAVY...FOR...ME!
(YAWN!) THEY DON'T CALL ME A HOG FOR NOTHING!
I'LL JUST CRAWL INTO BED FOR A LITTLE SNOOZE IF YOU DON'T MIND!
DO I GET A CHOICE?
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-
OH, NO! I WAS BETTER OFF WHEN HE WAS AWAKE!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-
OW! MY SENSITIVE EARS! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
AH! NOW..
TO THINK I SHOULD GET SNORED OUT OF MY OWN HOME! THERE'S NO JUSTICE!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-
BLOP!
(SPLUT! SPLUT!) NO JUSTICE! NO JUSTICE! THAT'S WHAT I KEEP SAYING!
SHORTLY...
YOU CAN OUTSMART THAT OL' GROUND HOG, BUGS! JUST TEAR SIX WEEKS OFF THE CALENDAR!


AND WHEN HE WAKES UP, YOU TELL HIM HE'S SLEPT HIS SIX WEEKS AND IT'S TIME TO GET OUT!
HUMPH! ONE LOOK OUTSIDE WOULD SPOIL THAT!

HM-M-M... BUT SAY... HE MIGHT BE CONVINCED IF YOU CHUMS WOULD... BZZZ BZZZ... 'CAUSE HE CAN ONLY SEE A FEW FEET WITHOUT HIS SPECS! SO WE'LL... BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ...
?

BUGS! NOT AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR!
THAT'S THE WHOLE THING! WE'VE GOT TO CONVINCE HIM IT ISN'T THIS TIME OF YEAR ANY MORE!

OKAY! WE'LL DO IT, BUGS ... BUT FOLKS WILL THINK WE'RE CRAZY!
NOBODY ELSE WILL BE OUT THERE... NOT IN THIS KIND OF WEATHER!

WHICH JUST SHOWS HOW WRONG YOU CAN BE...
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-
IT'S NOT FAIR! I...I JUST CAN'T REACH HIM...
BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

AND IT'S... SO C-C-C-COLD... BR-R-R .. JUST WANNA... LIE DOWN ...AND REST...
Z-Z-Z.

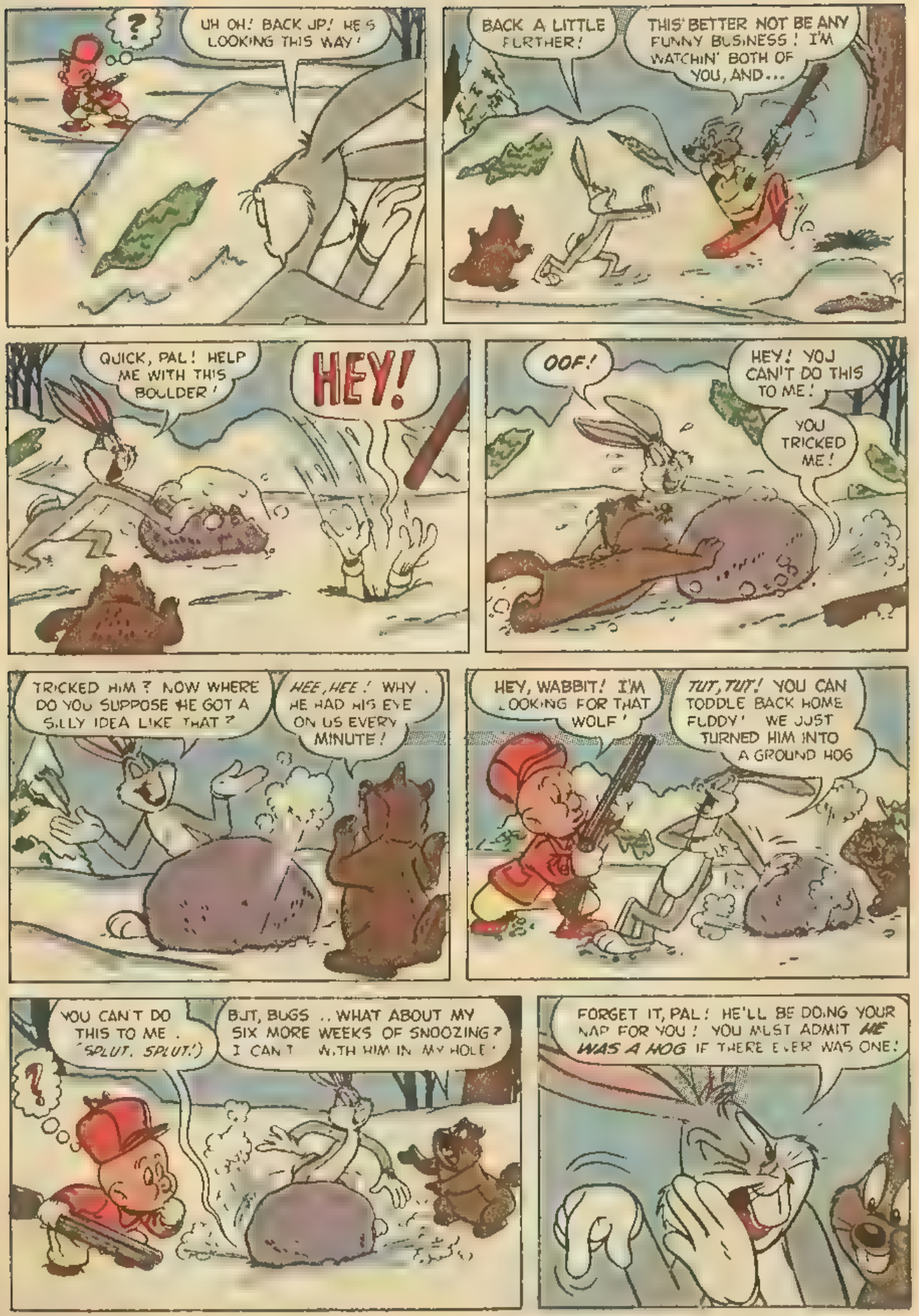
FINALLY...
H'RAY! IT'S STOPPED SNOWING! SPREAD THE RUG DOWN HERE!
HURRY IT UP! I'M C-C-COLD ALR-READY!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-

WAKE UP, PUDGY! YOU CAN'T SLEEP FOREVER!
EH? WH-WHAT?

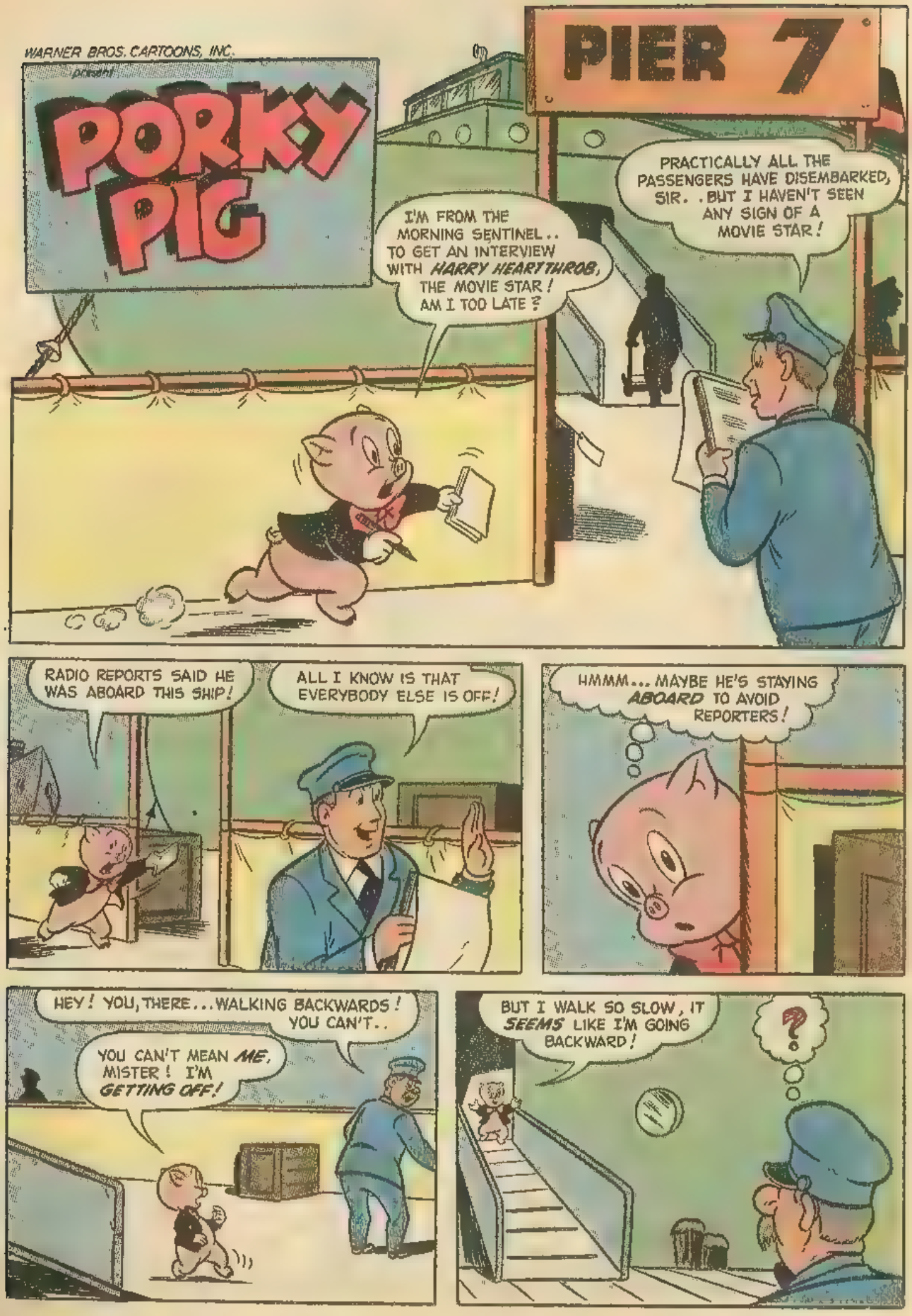
LOOK! YOU SLEPT RIGHT THROUGH THE WHOLE SIX WEEKS! IT'S TIME TO GET OUT AND ENJOY THE SPRINGTIME!
SPRINGTIME?
FEB 2
MARCH 21
TUESDAY
MY GOODNESS! I DON'T SEEM TO FEEL AS IF IT COULD BE SPRING ALREADY!
TUT, TUT! ONE LOOK OUTSIDE WILL CONVINCE YOU!
OH, I LOVE TO PICNIC IN TH-THESE CH-CHEERY SPRING BR-BREEZES!
CHATTER! CHATTER! CHATTER!
M-M-ME, TOO!
CHATTER! CHATTER!
MY GRACIOUS! PICNICKERS! IT IS SPRING!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
?
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE!?
HUH? WHAT?
EARTHQUAKE!
EGAD! SUMMER SUNNERS IN THE SNOWDRIFTS! I'M SEEING THINGS!
I'M HAVING HALLUCERNATIONS!
IT'S A WOLF!
RUN!
HUH!? THEY'RE REAL! I'M NOT SEEING THINGS!

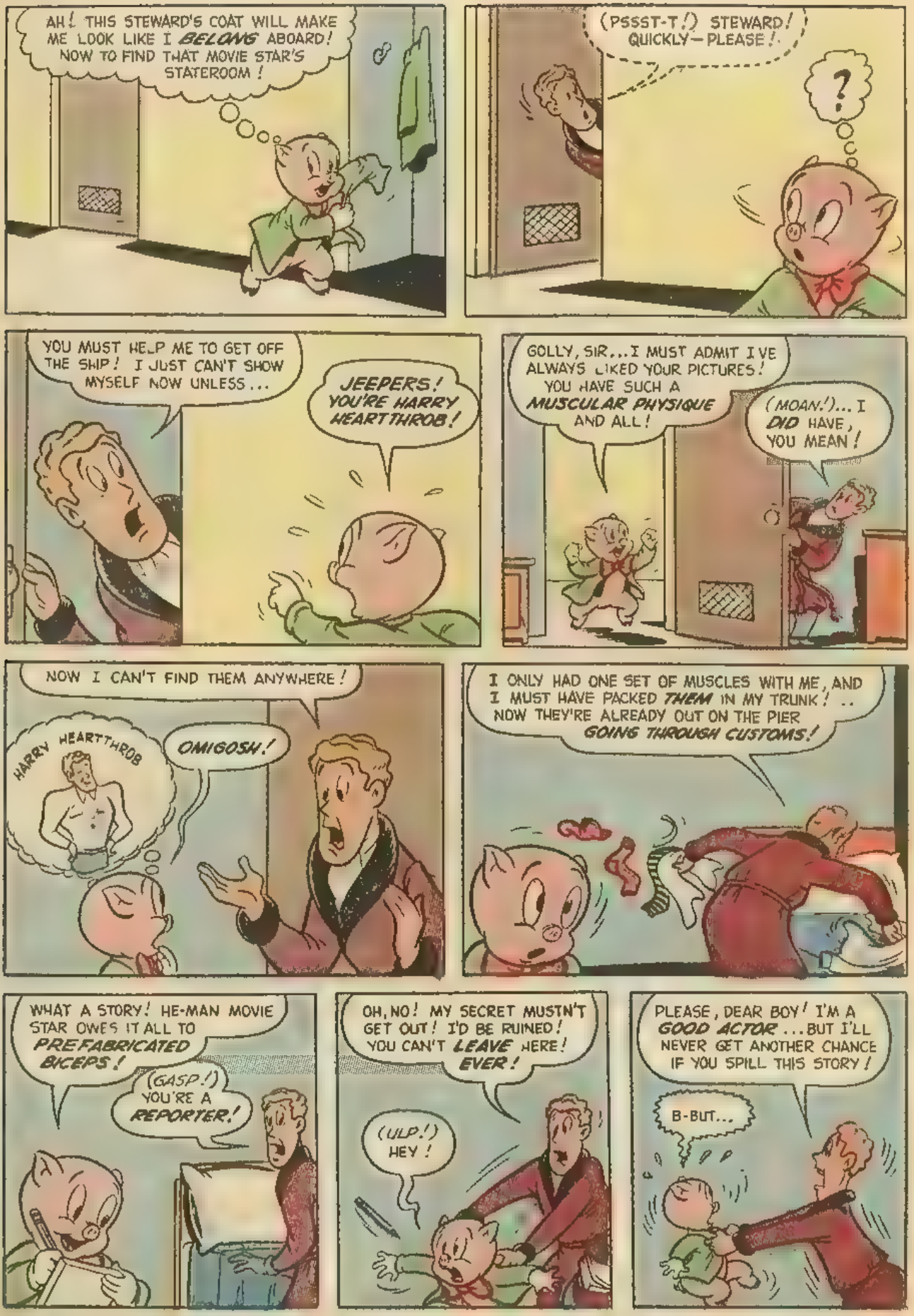
LUNCH AT LAST!
WHERE IS IT, BUGS? WHERE DID YOU PUT YOUR RABBITHOLE? WHERE?
OH NO YOU DON'T, FATTY! THIS TIME I GOT'CHA!
WHO ME?
(WHEW!) THAT WAS A N-NARROW ESCAPE!
I'M SURE GLAD HE DIDN'T C-CATCH ONE OF US!
BUT
BUT, FELLOWS..WE CAN'T LEAVE PUDGY TO THE MERCY OF THAT WOLF! IT'S IT'S OUR FAULT THAT HE GOT CAUGHT!
WE MUST RESCUE HIM!
N-NOT DRESSED LIKE TH-THIS! WE'RE FREEZING!
WE'LL SEND ELMER FUDD BACK WITH HIS SHOTGUN!
TELL HIM TO HURRY! I'LL KEEP ON THEIR TRAIL!
BE CAREFUL, BUGS!
THAT WOLF MEANS BUSINESS!
HA! HA-A! THEY'RE SO RIGHT!
GASP!
YES, SIR! THAT RESCUE HAD BETTER COME QUICK!
B-BUT WUNNING AWOUND IN THOSE OUTFITS? YOU BOYS MUST BE OFF YOUR WOCKERS!
NO! IT'S THE TRUTH, ELMER!

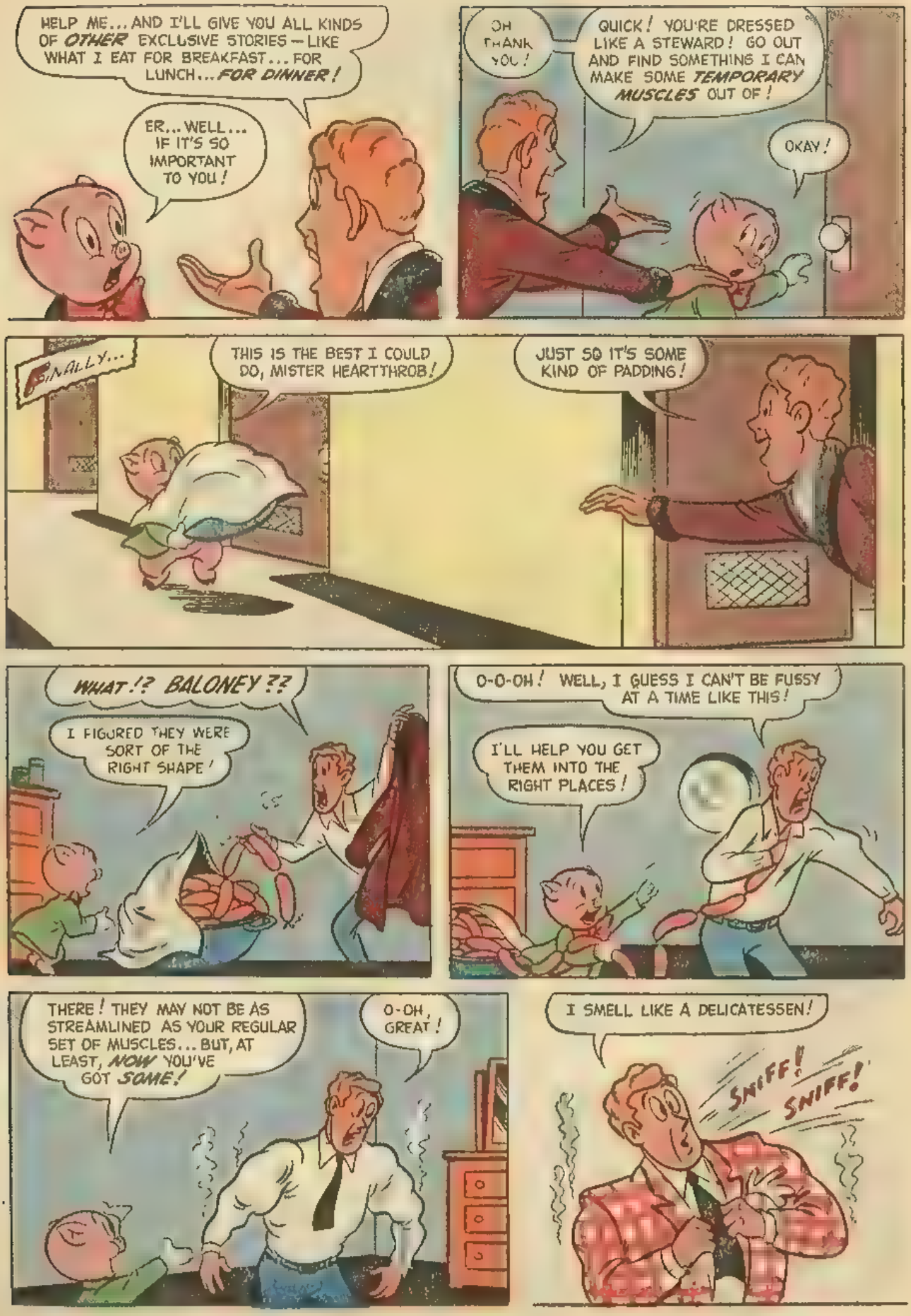
A WOLF HAS GOT THE POOR GROUND HOG FOR HIS DINNER!
YOU WOULDN'T LET THAT HAPPEN TO HIM ON HIS VERY OWN GROUND HOG DAY!
BUT .. IT'S NOT MY FAULT HE.
HERE! GET GOING! THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!
MEANWHILE...
HO! HO! I NEVER HAD A BANQUET LIKE THIS ... I HARDLY KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN!
THEN DON'T! STOP! WAIT. .ER...
LOOK! HERE COMES ANOTHER CHOICE TIDBIT! AN UNWARY HUNTER!
A HUNTER!? SA-AY...YOU'RE RIGHT! I ALWAYS WANTED TO CATCH ONE OF THOSE THINGS! WHAT A FEATHER IN MY CAP THAT'D BE!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, DOC!
WE'LL EVEN HELP YOU CATCH HIM!
WHY SHOULD YOU HELP ME?
ER...HEH .. WELL, IF WE'RE GOING TO BE PART OF A BANQUET, WE WANT IT TO BE A REAL PIPPEROO!
HM-M-M OKAY! BUT NO TRICKS!
TRICKS? OH, PERISH FORBID! WHY, HE CAN KEEP HIS EYES ON US EVERY MINUTE! CAN'T HE, PUDGY?
UH, HUH! ER... I THINK!
YOU THINK RIGHT, SHORTY!


?
UH OH! BACK UP! HE'S LOOKING THIS WAY!
BACK A LITTLE FURTHER!
THIS BETTER NOT BE ANY FUNNY BUSINESS! I'M WATCHIN' BOTH OF YOU, AND...
QUICK, PAL! HELP ME WITH THIS BOULDER!
HEY!
OOF!
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
YOU TRICKED ME!
TRICKED HIM? NOW WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE HE GOT A SILLY IDEA LIKE THAT?
HEE, HEE! WHY, HE HAD HIS EYE ON US EVERY MINUTE!
HEY, WABBIT! I'M LOOKING FOR THAT WOLF!
TUT, TUT! YOU CAN TODDLE BACK HOME FUDDY! WE JUST TURNED HIM INTO A GROUND HOG
?
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME. (SPLUT, SPLUT!)
BUT, BUGS .. WHAT ABOUT MY SIX MORE WEEKS OF SNOOZING? I CAN'T WITH HIM IN MY HOLE!
FORGET IT, PAL! HE'LL BE DOING YOUR NAP FOR YOU! YOU MUST ADMIT HE WAS A HOG IF THERE EVER WAS ONE!

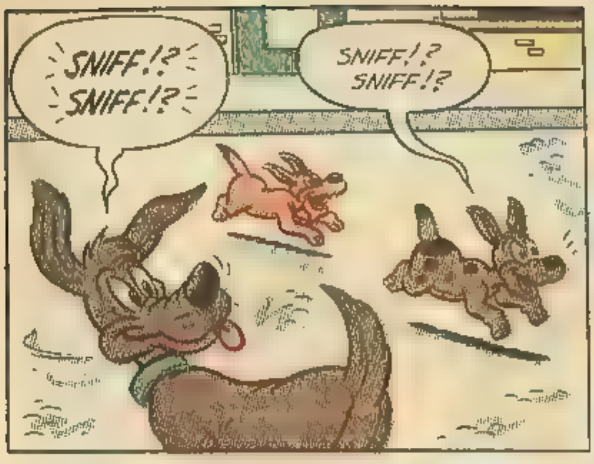
BAH! NOBODY'S GONNA KEEP ME IN ANY GROUND-HOG HOLE!
(GULP!) HEH! NOBODY EXCEPT YOU, .SIR!
GOO-BYE EE
YOU SEE, CHUM! IT'S OUT OF YOUR HANDS! YOU CAN JUST FORGET THE WHOLE GROUND-HOG ROUTINE FOR A SPELL!
BUT BUT I'VE BEEN A GROUND HOG ALL MY LIFE! WH-WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?
ANYTHING YOUR LITTLE HEART DESIRES! NOW'S YOUR CHANCE! GET A FRESH START IN LIFE! JUST DECIDE WHAT YOU WANT TO BE AND GIVE IT A WHIRL FOR A WHILE
OH! O-O-OH!
I KNOW! I KNOW WHAT I WANT TO BE!
GREAT! THEN YOU'RE ALL SET!
AND SO.. ONCE MORE LIFE GOES ON AS USUAL FOR BUGS
HOME of BUGS BUNNY ESQ
CRUNCH! CRUNCH! MUNCH! MUNCH!
EXCEPT FOR ONE THING
ME DECIDED TO BE A BROTHER RABBIT!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
CARROT VAULT

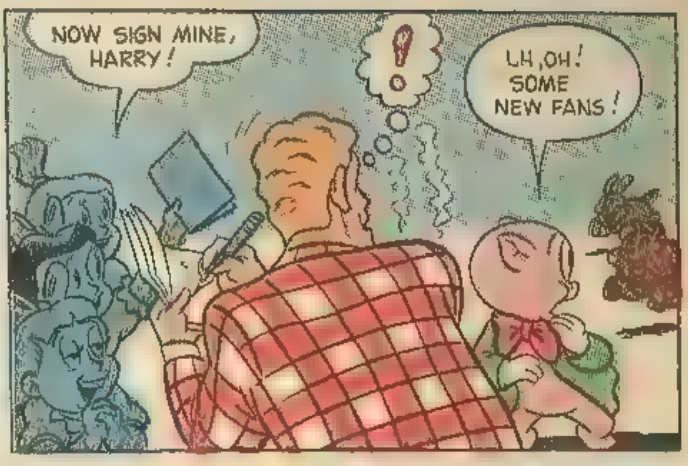

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
presents
PORKY PIG
PIER 7
I'M FROM THE MORNING SENTINEL.. TO GET AN INTERVIEW WITH HARRY HEARTTHROB, THE MOVIE STAR! AM I TOO LATE?
PRACTICALLY ALL THE PASSENGERS HAVE DISEMBARKED, SIR. . BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY SIGN OF A MOVIE STAR!
RADIO REPORTS SAID HE WAS ABOARD THIS SHIP!
ALL I KNOW IS THAT EVERYBODY ELSE IS OFF!
HMMM... MAYBE HE'S STAYING ABOARD TO AVOID REPORTERS!
HEY! YOU, THERE... WALKING BACKWARDS! YOU CAN'T..
YOU CAN'T MEAN ME, MISTER! I'M GETTING OFF!
BUT I WALK SO SLOW, IT SEEMS LIKE I'M GOING BACKWARD!
?

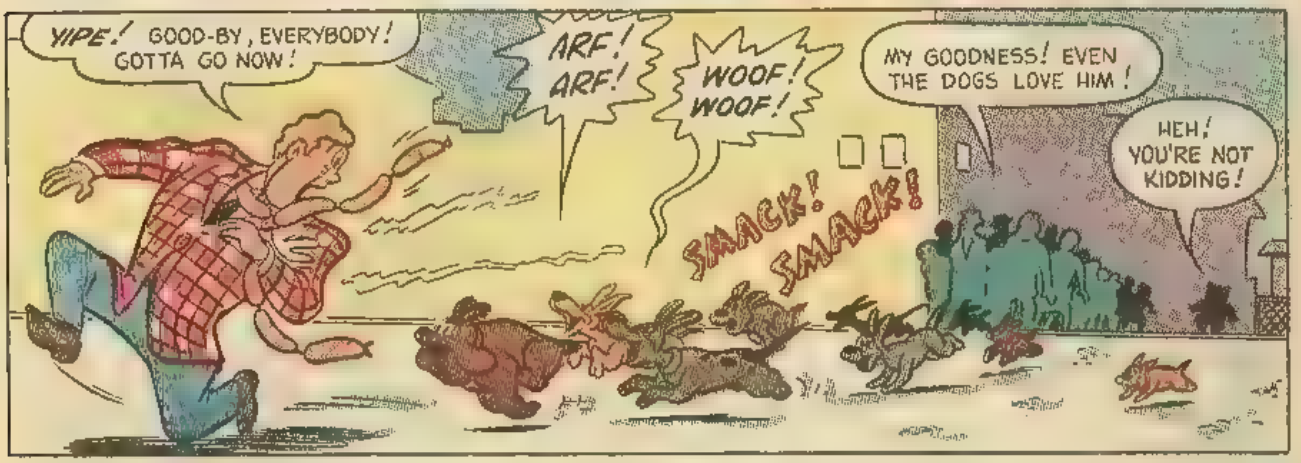

AH! THIS STEWARD'S COAT WILL MAKE ME LOOK LIKE I BELONG ABOARD! NOW TO FIND THAT MOVIE STAR'S STATEROOM!
(PSSST-T!) STEWARD! QUICKLY—PLEASE!
?
YOU MUST HELP ME TO GET OFF THE SHIP! I JUST CAN'T SHOW MYSELF NOW UNLESS...
JEEPERS! YOU'RE HARRY HEARTTHROB!
GOLLY, SIR...I MUST ADMIT I'VE ALWAYS LIKED YOUR PICTURES! YOU HAVE SUCH A MUSCULAR PHYSIQUE AND ALL!
(MOAN!)... I DID HAVE, YOU MEAN!
NOW I CAN'T FIND THEM ANYWHERE!
HARRY HEARTTHROB
OMIGOSH!
I ONLY HAD ONE SET OF MUSCLES WITH ME, AND I MUST HAVE PACKED THEM IN MY TRUNK!.. NOW THEY'RE ALREADY OUT ON THE PIER GOING THROUGH CUSTOMS!
WHAT A STORY! HE-MAN MOVIE STAR OWES IT ALL TO PREFABRICATED BICEPS!
(GASP!) YOU'RE A REPORTER!
OH, NO! MY SECRET MUSTN'T GET OUT! I'D BE RUINED! YOU CAN'T LEAVE EVER!
(ULP!) HEY!
PLEASE, DEAR BOY! I'M A GOOD ACTOR...BUT I'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE IF YOU SPILL THIS STORY!
B-BUT...

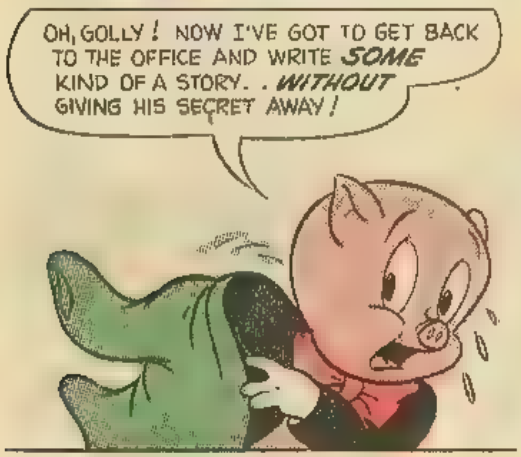

HELP ME... AND I'LL GIVE YOU ALL KINDS OF OTHER EXCLUSIVE STORIES — LIKE WHAT I EAT FOR BREAKFAST... FOR LUNCH... FOR DINNER!
ER... WELL... IF IT'S SO IMPORTANT TO YOU!
OH THANK YOU!
QUICK! YOU'RE DRESSED LIKE A STEWARD! GO OUT AND FIND SOMETHING I CAN MAKE SOME TEMPORARY MUSCLES OUT OF!
OKAY!
FINALLY...
THIS IS THE BEST I COULD DO, MISTER HEARTTHROB!
JUST SO IT'S SOME KIND OF PADDING!
WHAT!? BALONEY??
I FIGURED THEY WERE SORT OF THE RIGHT SHAPE!
O-O-OH! WELL, I GUESS I CAN'T BE FUSSY AT A TIME LIKE THIS!
I'LL HELP YOU GET THEM INTO THE RIGHT PLACES!
THERE! THEY MAY NOT BE AS STREAMLINED AS YOUR REGULAR SET OF MUSCLES... BUT, AT LEAST, NOW YOU'VE GOT SOME!
O-OH, GREAT!
I SMELL LIKE A DELICATESSEN!
SNIFF! SNIFF!

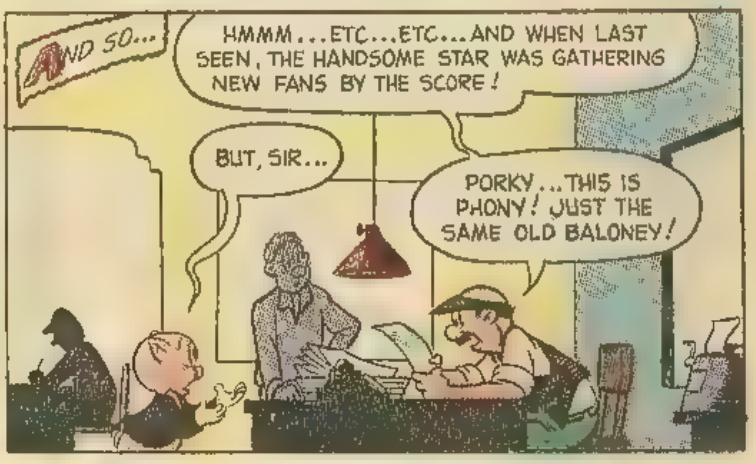
MOMENTS LATER...
LOOK! A CROWD OF YOUR FANS WAITING IN FRONT OF THE TERMINAL!
(SIGH!) THEY LOVE ME SO!
CUSTOMS
H-L
WE'VE CLEARED YOUR BAGGAGE MISTER HEARTTHROB! NOW IS THERE'S NOTHING ELSE YOU WISH TO DECLARE.
OH NO! NOTHING
SNIFF! SNIFF!
PORTER! PORTER! MY TRUNKS ARE TO BE TAKEN TO THE BALLDORF HOTEL..
WAIT ONE MINUTE SIR!
SMACK!
MISTER HEARTTHROB! (TSK! TSK!)
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SMUGGLE BALONEY IN! IT'S DUTY FREE!
OH, NO! I DIDN'T! STOP! PUT IT BACK!
HE JUST LIKES TO CARRY IT THIS WAY! HEH! HEH
?
COME ON MISTER HEARTTHROB YOU'VE GOT TO GET READY TO MEET YOUR FANS!
WELL, I GUESS HE'LL NEVER GO HUNGRY AT LEAST!
EE-EEH! THERE HE IS
HARREE-EE! O O OOOH HARRY!
!
EE-EEEH!
SIGN MY BOOK HARRY!
WAIT! GIRLS! GIRLS! ONE AT A TIME!

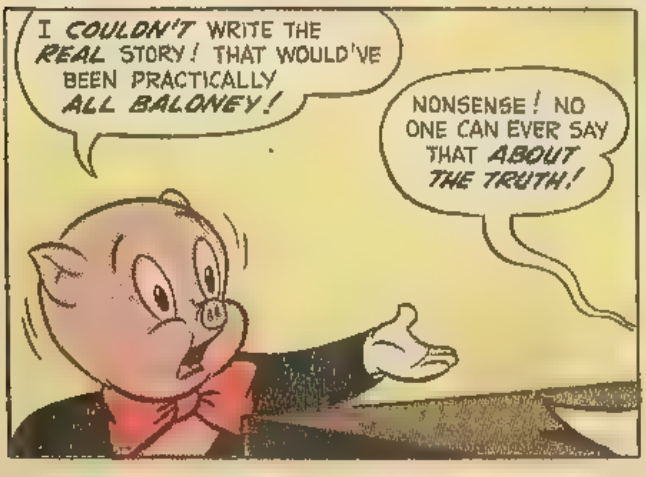

SNIFF!?
SNIFF!?
SNIFF!?
SNIFF!?

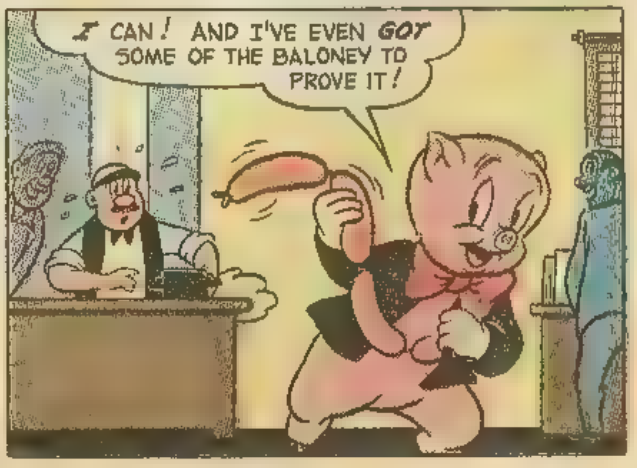

NOW SIGN MINE, HARRY!
?
UH, OH! SOME NEW FANS!


YIPE! GOOD-BY, EVERYBODY! GOTTA GO NOW!
ARF! ARF!
WOOF! WOOF!
SMACK! SMACK!
MY GOODNESS! EVEN THE DOGS LOVE HIM!
HEH! YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!


OH, GOLLY! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE OFFICE AND WRITE SOME KIND OF A STORY. . WITHOUT GIVING HIS SECRET AWAY!

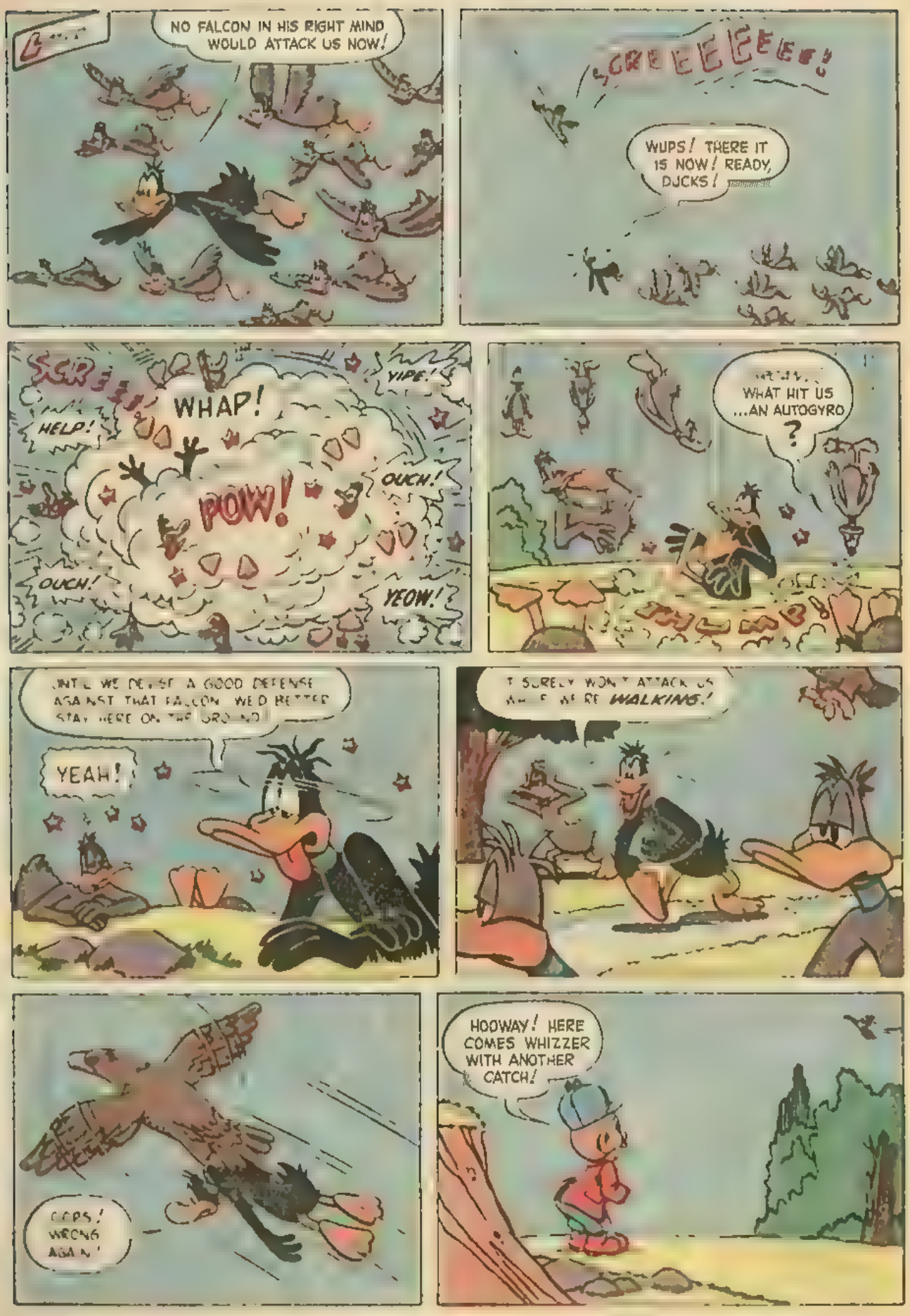

AND SO...
HMMM...ETC...ETC...AND WHEN LAST SEEN, THE HANDSOME STAR WAS GATHERING NEW FANS BY THE SCORE!
BUT, SIR...
PORKY...THIS IS PHONY! JUST THE SAME OLD BALONEY!

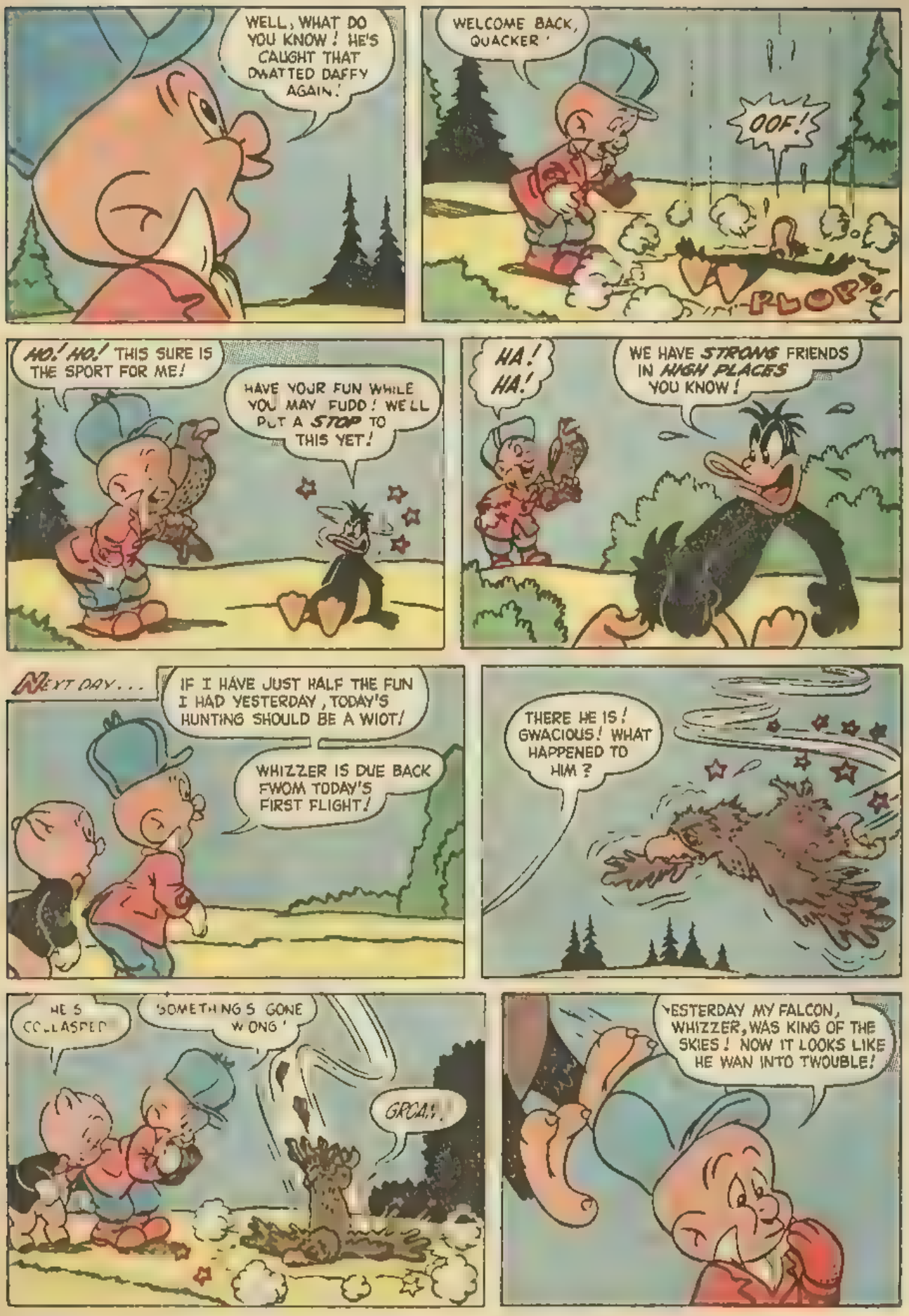

I COULDN'T WRITE THE REAL STORY! THAT WOULD'VE BEEN PRACTICALLY ALL BALONEY!
NONSENSE! NO ONE CAN EVER SAY THAT ABOUT THE TRUTH!


I CAN! AND I'VE EVEN GOT SOME OF THE BALONEY TO PROVE IT!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents
Daffy
THE BOOK SAYS HUNTING WITH GAME WITH FALCONS IS THE OLD SPORT OF PWINCES!
IF TODAY'S TWY-OUT'S SUCCESSFUL I MIGHT WEVIVE THE SPORT!
FALCONRY
OH, BWOTHER! IS THAT BIRD FAST! HERE HE COMES BACK WITH HIS PWEY!
JUST WAIT TILL I FIND OUT WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS OUTRAGE!
WHY... IT'S DAFFY DUCK!
PLOP!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THIS WAS ALL SOME OF YOUR DOINGS!
I'M TAKING UP THE SPORT OF FALCONRY!
MEET WHIZZER
WATCH HOW T WORKS! IT'S GWEAT FUN!
!
BE OFF, WHIZZER, AND BWING ME BACK A PIGEON!
IF THERE IS A PIGEON FLYING AWOUND HERE, WHIZZER WILL WETURN WITH IT!
SOME SPORT I MUST SAY

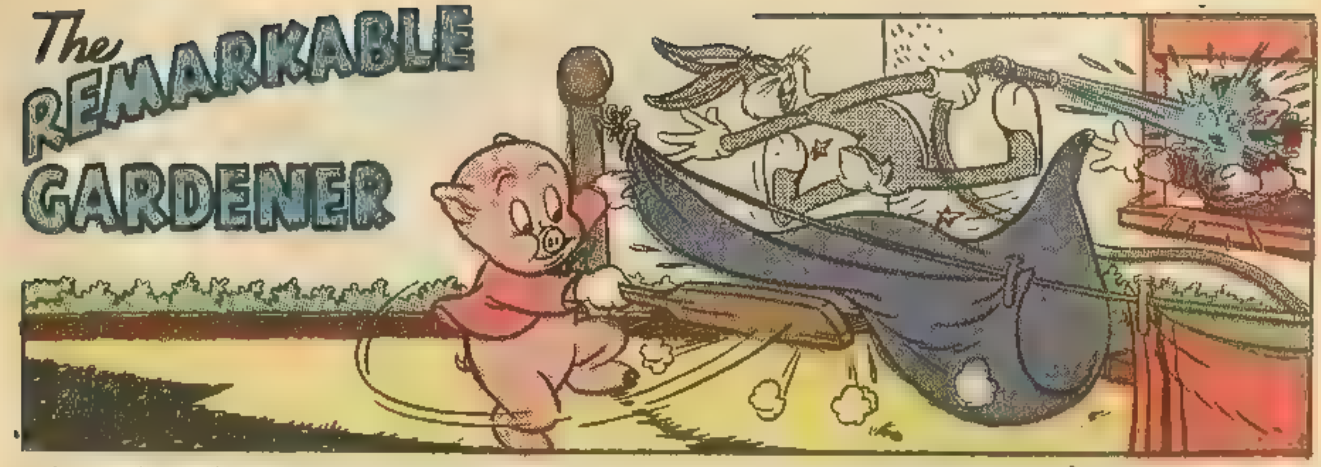
SHORTLY..
SEE! I TOLD YOU! HE'S COMING BACK WITH A PIGEON!
I WAS HOPING HE'D GET LOST
PIGEON NOTHING! HE'S GOT MY PAL, GEORGE!
THIS IS GOING TOO FAR, FUDDSY! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP!
HO! HO! HO! CAN I HELP IT IF MY FALCON CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A PIGEON AND A DUCK!
FWANKLY, FALCONRY IS GOING TO BE MORE FUN THAN I EVER HOPED FOR... HO! HO! HA! HA!
NOW I CAN WID THE LOCAL SKIES OF YOU DWATTED DUCKS!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, FATSO!
WE'LL JUST TAKE THE MATTER UP WITH OUR FRIEND THE GAME WARDEN!
HE'LL PUT A STOP TO T
I'M SORRY DAFFY! I'VE LOOKED ALL THROUGH THE LAW BOOK AND IT DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT FALCONRY
I CAN'T DO A THING FOR YOU!
GULP!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE MEASURES TO PROTECT OURSELVES.
I'VE GOT T WHERE WE FLY IN FORMATION!


NO FALCON IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD ATTACK US NOW!
SCREEEEEEE!
WUPS! THERE IT IS NOW! READY, DUCKS!
SCR
WHAP!
YIPE!
HELP!
POW!
OUCH!
OUCH!
YEOW!
WHAT HIT US ...AN AUTOGYRO ?
UNTIL WE DEVISE A GOOD DEFENSE AGAINST THAT FALCON WE'D BETTER STAY HERE ON THE GROUND
YEAH!
I SURELY WON'T ATTACK US AS LONG AS WE'RE WALKING!
OOPS! WRONG AGAIN!
HOORAY! HERE COMES WHIZZER WITH ANOTHER CATCH!


WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! HE'S CAUGHT THAT DWATTED DAFFY AGAIN!
WELCOME BACK, QUACKER!
OOF!
FLOP!
HO! HO! THIS SURE IS THE SPORT FOR ME!
HAVE YOUR FUN WHILE YOU MAY FUDD! WE'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS YET!
HA! HA!
WE HAVE STRONG FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES YOU KNOW!
NEXT DAY...
IF I HAVE JUST HALF THE FUN I HAD YESTERDAY, TODAY'S HUNTING SHOULD BE A WIOT!
WHIZZER IS DUE BACK FWOM TODAY'S FIRST FLIGHT!
THERE HE IS! GWACIOUS! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
HE'S COLLASPED
SOMETHING'S GONE WONG!
GRCA!
YESTERDAY MY FALCON, WHIZZER, WAS KING OF THE SKIES! NOW IT LOOKS LIKE HE WAN INTO TWOUBLE!

HEY, ELMER! COME BACK!
DROP ME, YOU...YOU BUZZARD!
SWOOP!
YIPE! NOW I'M AFWAID HE WILL DWOP ME!
WOO WOO! WE'VE INVENTED A NEW SPORT!
GANGWAY! HERE HE COMES!
OOF!
HOW NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN ON US, FUDDSY!
HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR NEW SPORT? WE CALL IT EAGLERY!
WE USE OUR EAGLE FRIEND TO HUNT PIGEONS.
THEN WHY DID HE GWAB ME?
CAN WE HELP IT IF OUR EAGLE FRIEND CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A PIGEON AND A FUDD?
WOO WOO!

The REMARKABLE GARDENER



When bugs heard the terrific racket in Petunia's back yard, he sprinted down the driveway and stopped short in amazement, next to Porky's car. Blankets were strung up everywhere, and Porky was whacking away a mile a minute.

"Don't laugh," Porky cautioned Bugs. "I'm in no mood for wisecracks."

Bugs stifled a giggle. "I wouldn't dream of it," he murmured, turning in his tracks.

"I was gonna wash my car today, too," Porky said. "Hey, where are you going?"

Bugs continued his elaborate tiptoe down the drive. "I'm leaving," he said firmly, "before Petunia snags me!"

Just then, the kitchen window flew open. "Hi, Bugs!" Petunia called out pleasantly. "Goodness, how can you always tell when I've baked a carrot cake!"

Bugs froze with one foot in mid-air.

Petunia leaned on the window sill. "My daisy bed really needs weeding and watering," she sighed. "I'd do it myself, but I'm washing the kitchen floor."

"It's a three-layer cake," Porky mentioned slyly. "I saw it . . . all yellow and yummy and crunchy . . . "

Bugs backtracked hastily. "I'll do it!" he cried recklessly. "Why, my thumb's so green it practically sprouts!"

Sometime later, he straightened his back, painfully. "Whew!" he gasped, "there's more to weeding than meets the eye!"

The whacking stopped momentarily, and Porky peered from behind a blanket. "Say," he exclaimed, "are you sure you're pulling just the *weeds*?"

Bugs rubbed his ear thoughtfully. "I dunno," he admitted, "but daisies never tell!" He mopped his brow wearily. "Ah me, I guess I'd better water those flowers and be done with it."

Porky shook his head. "You know," he said, "your thumb's not the only thing that's green!" Then he ducked behind the blanket again and resumed whacking.

Bugs turned on the hose. "Imagine my genius wasted on this kind of stuff," he muttered.

Just then, Petunia stuck her head out of the window. "How are you doing, boys? Why, Bugs! How nicely you've thinned out my daisy bed!"

Bugs looked about him uncertainly. "I have?" he asked in surprise. He backed up to view his handiwork more critically.

W-H-A-C-K! Porky's unsuspecting paddle caught more than the blanket on that beat. Bugs left the ground, hose and all! Water splashed wildly into the air and through the open window.

"Glub!" Petunia protested, wiping her eyes. Then she glanced about and laughed. "Well, I *must* say, you finished washing my kitchen floor for me, at that!"

"My car got a pretty good dousing, too!" Porky chuckled. "It won't take me any time to mop it clean and shiny."

Bugs beamed. "I must just be remarkable. Imagine! Weeding and watering and washing practically all at the same time!"

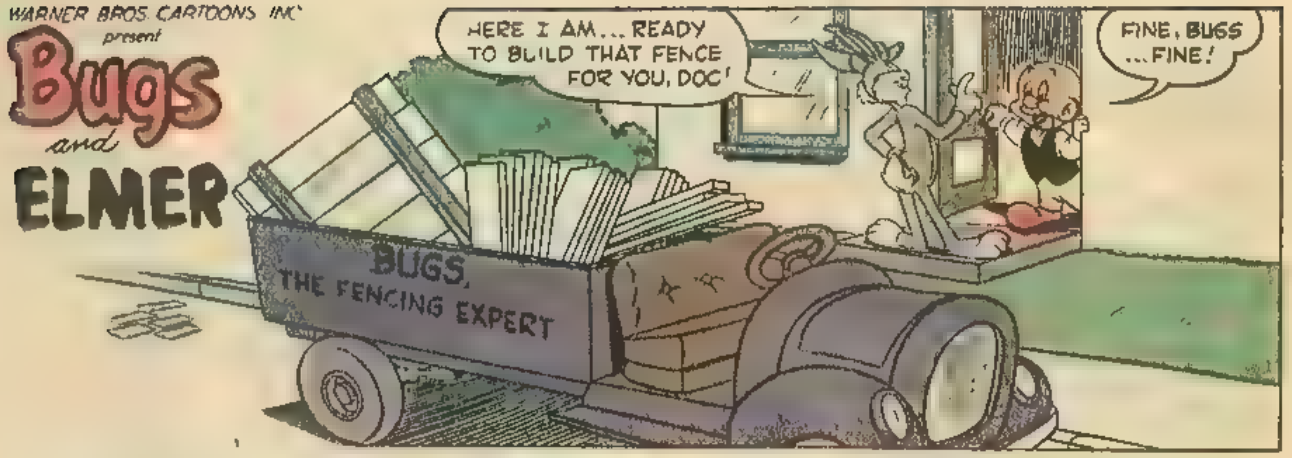
"With only a *little* outside help!" Porky added, grinning.

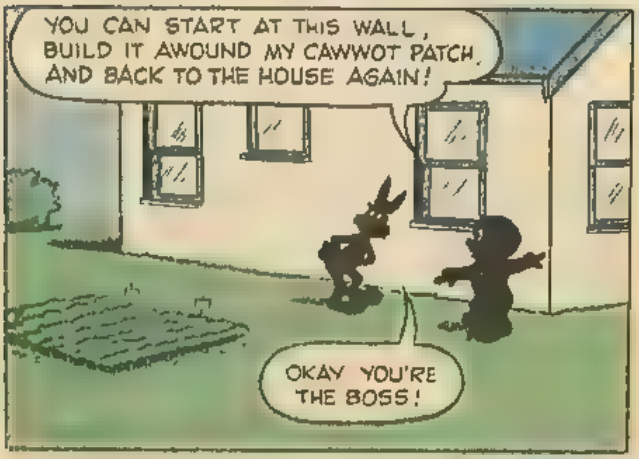
"Well," Petunia smiled, "I don't think either of you will need extra help with the cake. Come on in and get it!"

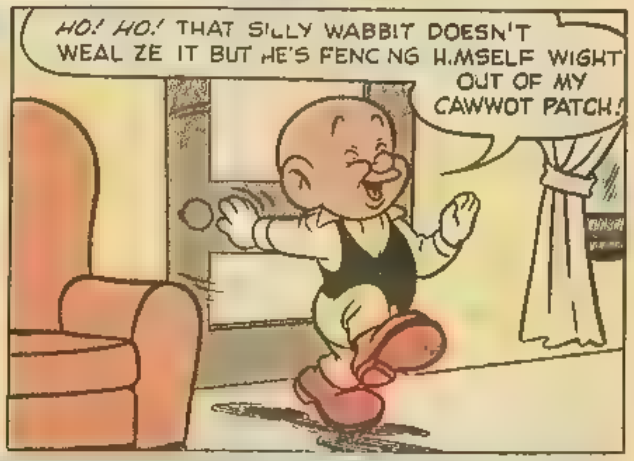
And the Remarkable Gardener and his helper made a dash for the kitchen!

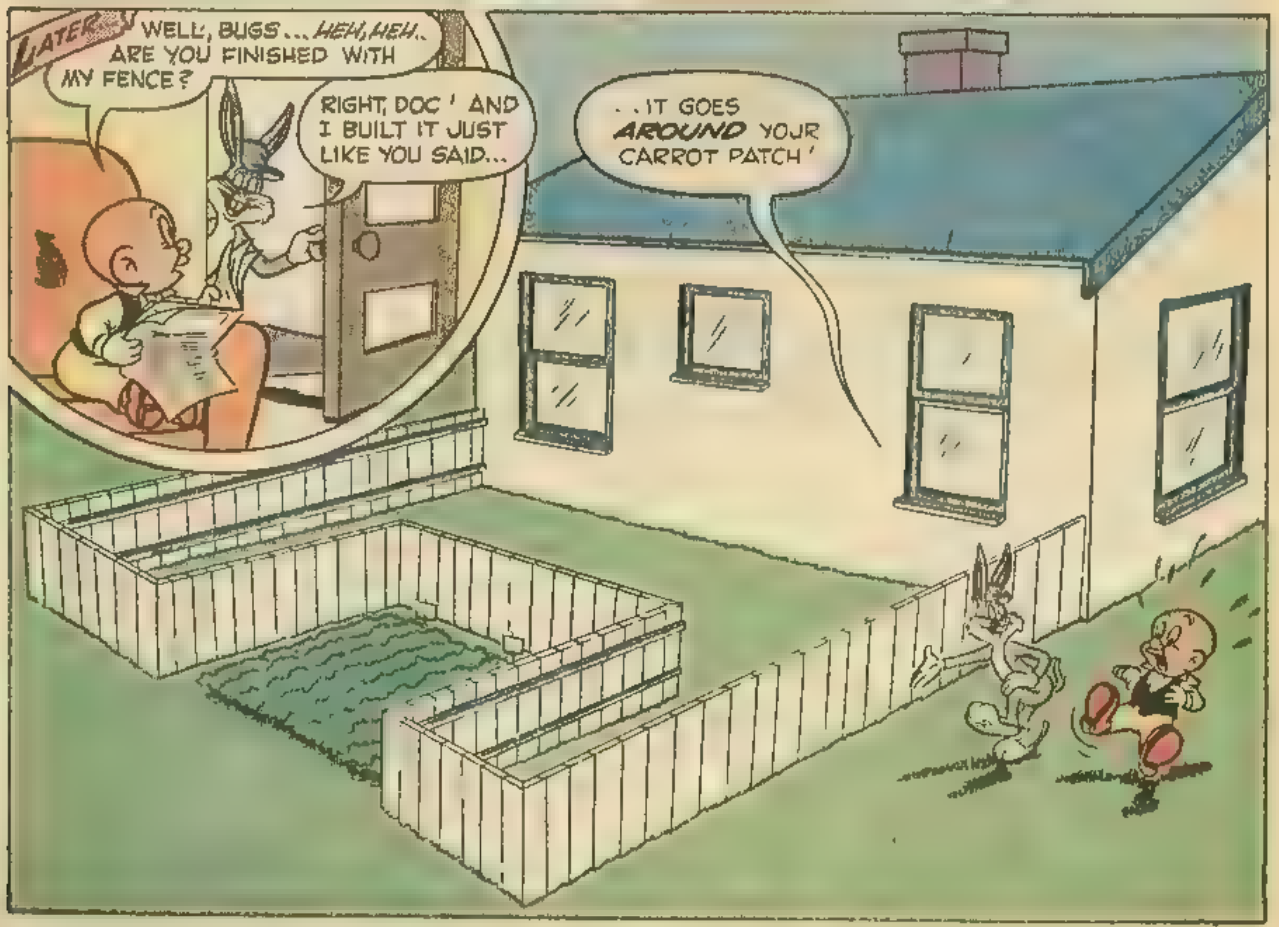
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC.
present

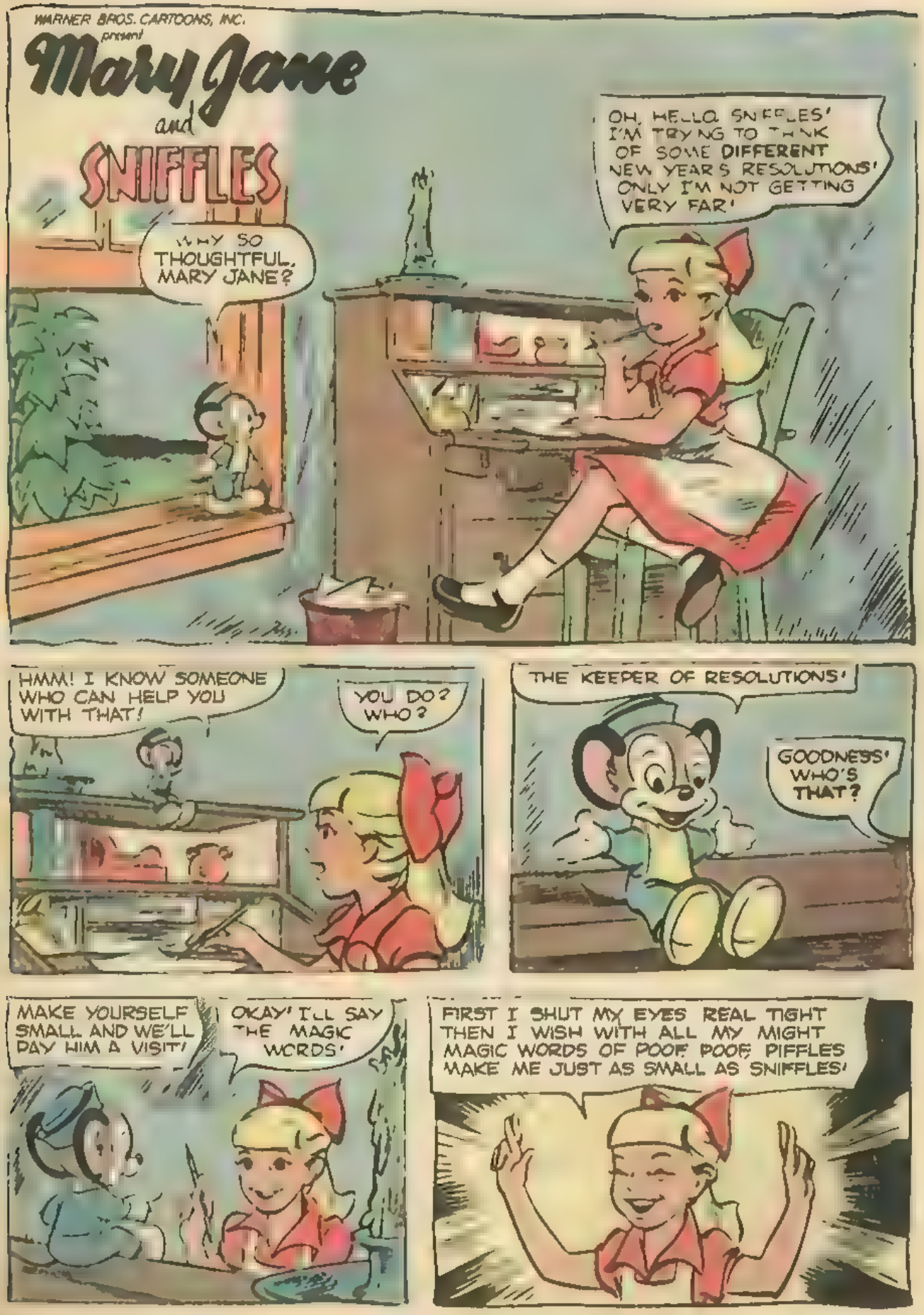
Bugs and ELMER

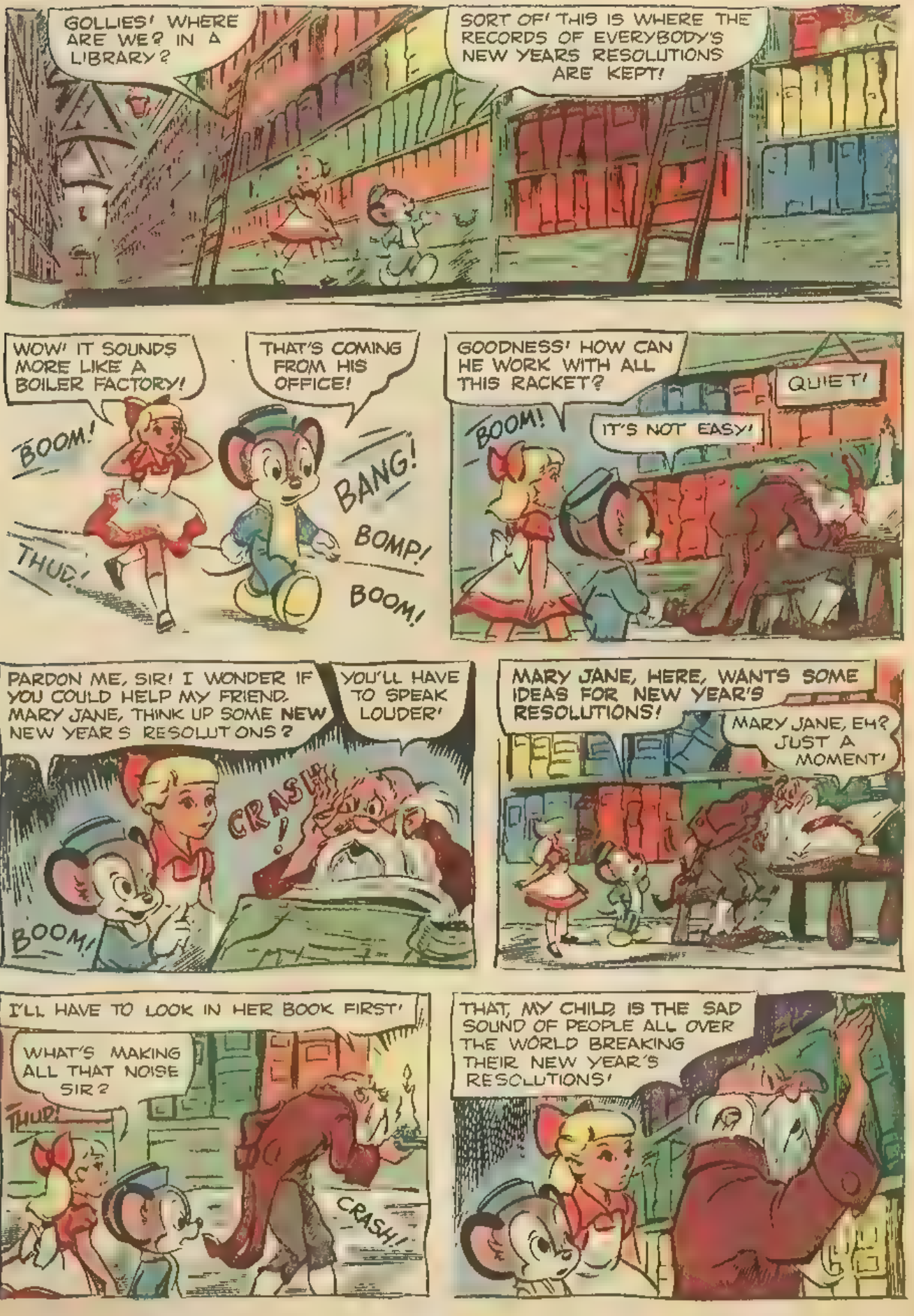




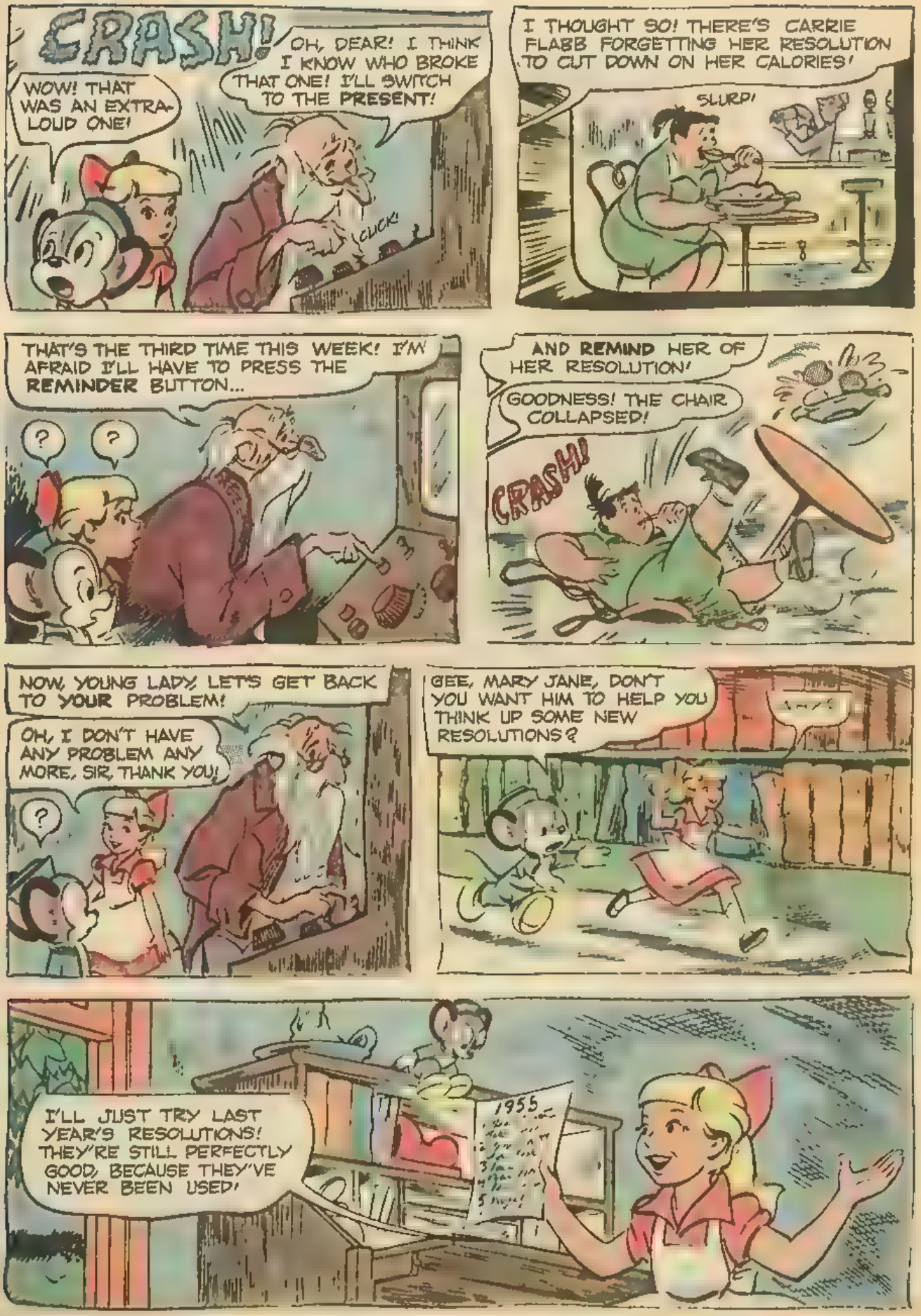



LATER...
WELL, BUGS... HEH, HEH.. ARE YOU FINISHED WITH MY FENCE?
RIGHT, DOC! AND I BUILT IT JUST LIKE YOU SAID...
...IT GOES AROUND YOUR CARROT PATCH!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES
WHY SO THOUGHTFUL, MARY JANE?
OH, HELLO, SNIFFLES! I'M TRYING TO THINK OF SOME DIFFERENT NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS! ONLY I'M NOT GETTING VERY FAR!
HMM! I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP YOU WITH THAT!
YOU DO? WHO?
THE KEEPER OF RESOLUTIONS!
GOODNESS! WHO'S THAT?
MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND WE'LL PAY HIM A VISIT!
OKAY! I'LL SAY THE MAGIC WORDS!
FIRST I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT MAGIC WORDS OF POOF POOF PIFFLES MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

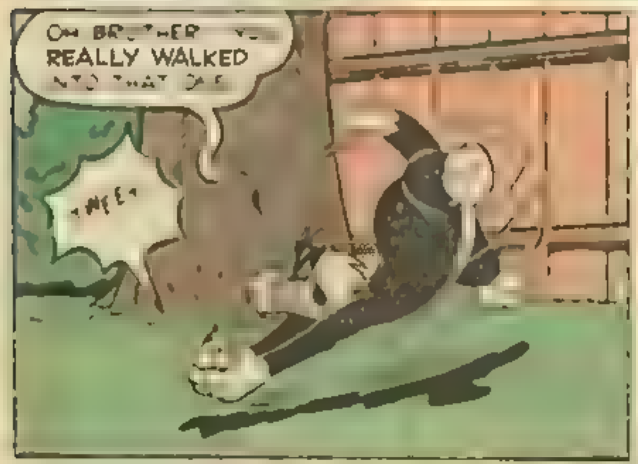

GOLLIES! WHERE ARE WE? IN A LIBRARY?
SORT OF! THIS IS WHERE THE RECORDS OF EVERYBODY'S NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS ARE KEPT!
WOW! IT SOUNDS MORE LIKE A BOILER FACTORY!
THAT'S COMING FROM HIS OFFICE!
BOOM!
BANG!
BOMP!
BOOM!
THUD!
GOODNESS! HOW CAN HE WORK WITH ALL THIS RACKET?
QUIET!
BOOM!
IT'S NOT EASY!
PARDON ME, SIR! I WONDER IF YOU COULD HELP MY FRIEND. MARY JANE, THINK UP SOME NEW NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS?
YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK LOUDER!
CRASH!
BOOM!
MARY JANE, HERE, WANTS SOME IDEAS FOR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS!
MARY JANE, EH? JUST A MOMENT!
I'LL HAVE TO LOOK IN HER BOOK FIRST!
WHAT'S MAKING ALL THAT NOISE SIR?
THUD!
CRASH!!
THAT, MY CHILD IS THE SAD SOUND OF PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD BREAKING THEIR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS!

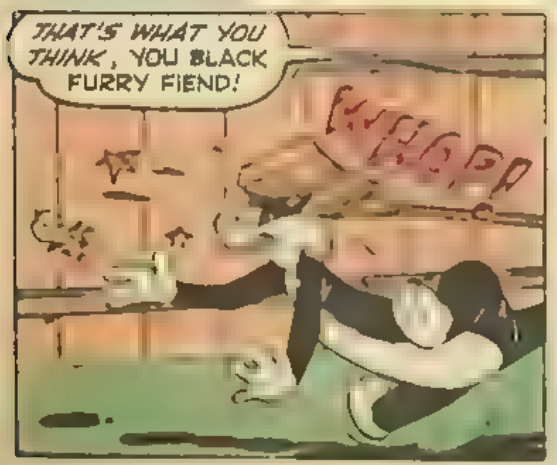
YOU SAY YOU WANT SOME NEW RESOLUTIONS? WHY, YOU DIDN'T KEEP ANY OF THE OLD ONES LAST YEAR!
I-I DIDN'T?
HERE! LOOK IN THE MAGIC RESOLUTION RECORDING SCREEN! I'LL PLAY BACK YOUR RESOLUTION RECORD!
NUMBER ONE RESOLUTION-"I WILL ALWAYS HANG UP MY CLOTHES"! LOOK AT YOUR ROOM THE NIGHT OF JANUARY 2, 1955!
AND HERE'S WHERE YOU BROKE TWO RESOLUTIONS IN ONE DAY! FIRST, YOU DIDN'T GET UP IN TIME FOR SCHOOL, SO YOU HAD TO RUSH!
SECOND, YOU DIDN'T PUT AWAY YOUR PLAYTHINGS!
YIKE!
OHHH! I CAN STILL FEEL THAT!
OUCH!
LET'S SEE! YOU SAID YOU WOULD DO THE DISHES EACH SUNDAY MORNING!
BUT THAT'S MY MOTHER!
SURE! YOU FORGOT AND RAN OUT TO HAVE A GOOD TIME!
GEE! I FEEL BAD ABOUT THAT!


CRASH!
OH, DEAR! I THINK I KNOW WHO BROKE THAT ONE! I'LL SWITCH TO THE PRESENT!
WOW! THAT WAS AN EXTRA-LOUD ONE!
CLICK!
I THOUGHT SO! THERE'S CARRIE FLABB FORGETTING HER RESOLUTION TO CUT DOWN ON HER CALORIES!
SLURP!
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS WEEK! I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO PRESS THE REMINDER BUTTON...
?
?
AND REMIND HER OF HER RESOLUTION!
GOODNESS! THE CHAIR COLLAPSED!
CRASH!
NOW, YOUNG LADY, LET'S GET BACK TO YOUR PROBLEM!
OH, I DON'T HAVE ANY PROBLEM ANY MORE, SIR, THANK YOU!
?
GEE, MARY JANE, DON'T YOU WANT HIM TO HELP YOU THINK UP SOME NEW RESOLUTIONS?
I'LL JUST TRY LAST YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS! THEY'RE STILL PERFECTLY GOOD, BECAUSE THEY'VE NEVER BEEN USED!
1955

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

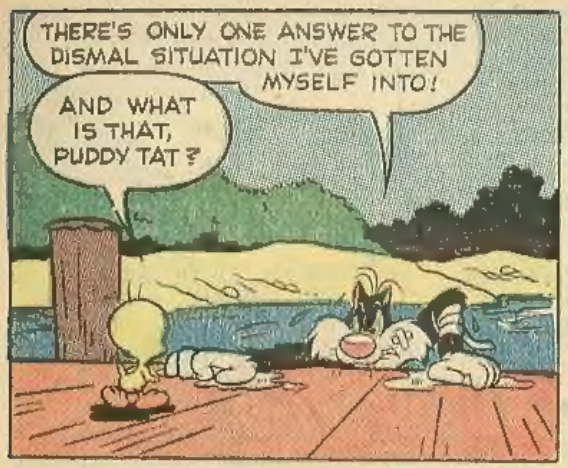


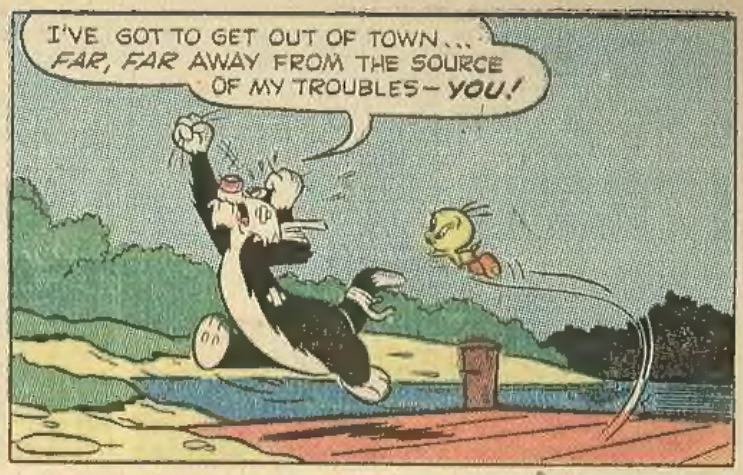


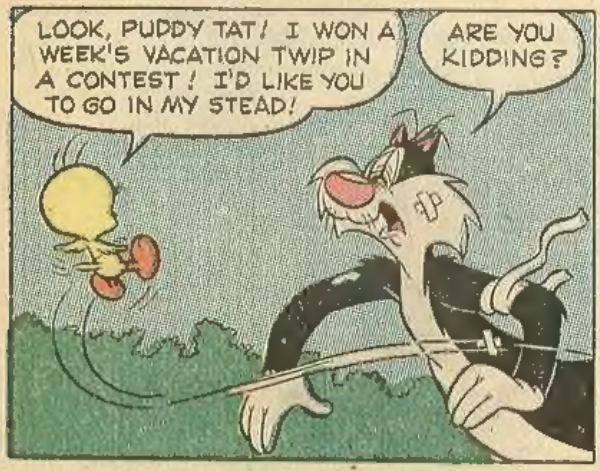
LET ME EXPLAIN
EXPLAIN NOTHING!
BOP!
IF I EVER CATCH YOU AROUND HERE AGAIN IT'LL GO HARD WITH YOU!
WHAP!
THIS IS EASY?
LATER
I JUST HAVE ONE BIT OF ADVISE IF YOU WANT TO LIVE OUT THE REST OF YOUR NINE LIVES
WHAT'S THAT DOC?
FORGET ABOUT CATCHING CANARIES! IT ONLY GETS YOU INTO TROUBLE!
VERY WELL! I WILL TRY!
I WILL MAKE A RESOLUTION TO FORGET ALL ABOUT CANARIES AFTER ALL, I CAN ALWAYS GO FISHING!
I WISH PUDDY TAT DIDN'T HATE ME SO! I WANT PEOPLE TO WIKE WITTLE ME!
GWANNY, HOW DO YOU MAKE PEOPLE WIKE YOU?
WHY, BY BEING NICE TO THEM TWEETY
SAY! I'LL MAKE A NEW YEAR'S WESOLUTION TO BE NICE TO PUDDY TAT SO HE WON'T HATE ME ANY MORE!

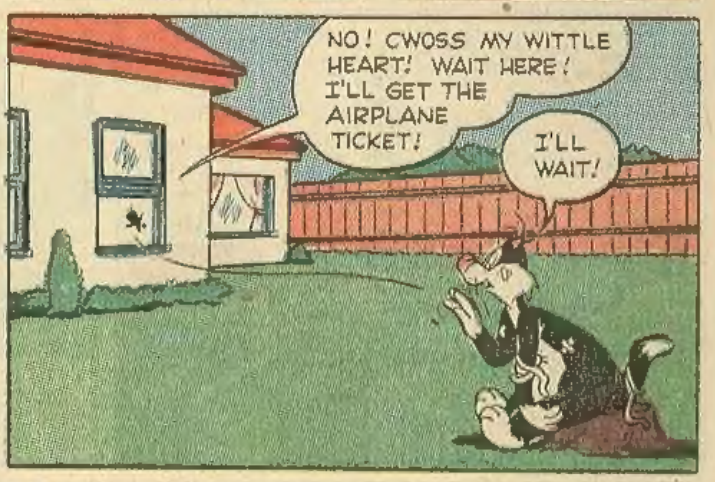
FOR HIM!
I COULD HELP YOU FISH OR SOMETHING!
?
THAT ISN'T MY BAIT CAN! THAT WAS MY LUNCH PAIL!
SPLASH!
I'M V... I WILL GO AND FETCH YOU SOME
PUDDY TAT!
HOT
STUFF! I WILL MAKE IT NICE AND
SUPER

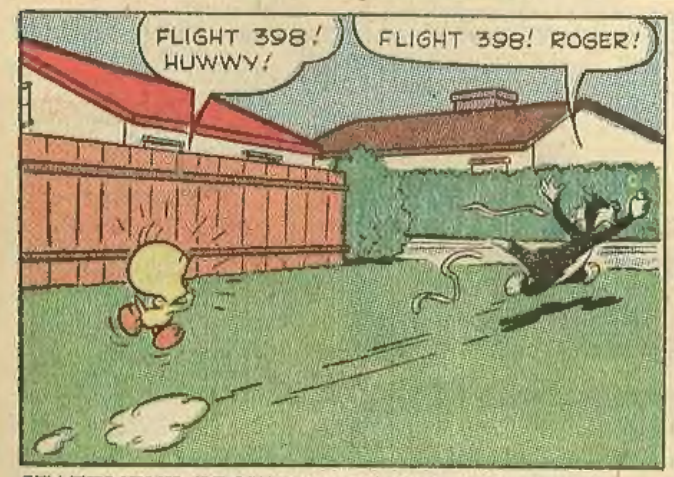
HERE'S A SANDWICH FOR YOU, PUDDY TAT!
HOW DO I KNOW IT ISN'T POISONED?
OH I PWOM SE YOU IT ISN'T! I USED ONLY THE FINEST INGREDIENTS
OKAY
HAAAAAH!
GOODNESS!
WATER! WATER! WATER!
ARE YOU THIRSTY PUDDY TAT?
THERE'S LOTS OF WATER DOWN THERE
WATER! WATER!
MAYBE HE FORGOT I'LL HELP HIM FIND THE WATER
SPLASH!
THERE! IS THAT BETTER, PUDDY TAT?
FOOH!











STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Looney Tunes published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1955.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

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(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of September, 1955

JOHN C. WEBER

(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1956)

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
PORKY and PETUNIA
OH, DEAR! I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET PORKY! I'LL CALL HIM AND APOLOGIZE!
I'M SO SORRY... I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER ANYTHING ANY MORE!
WHY DON'T YOU GO SEE DOC FRITZ?
WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?
TAKE UP KNITTING! THERE IS NOTHING BETTER FOR CONCENTRATION!
HMM — THAT SOUNDS LIKE A WONDERFUL IDEA
DR. FRITZ
PORKY'S BEEN SO SWEET... I'LL KNIT HIM A SWEATER!
KNITTING SUPPLIES
LATER...
DOC FRITZ WAS SO HELPFUL! I CAN REMEMBER EVERYTHING NOW!
AND ALL BECAUSE I TOOK UP KNITTING!
OH, BOY! A SWEATER! JUST WHAT I NEED!
OOPS! I GUESS I FORGOT SOMETHING AFTER ALL!

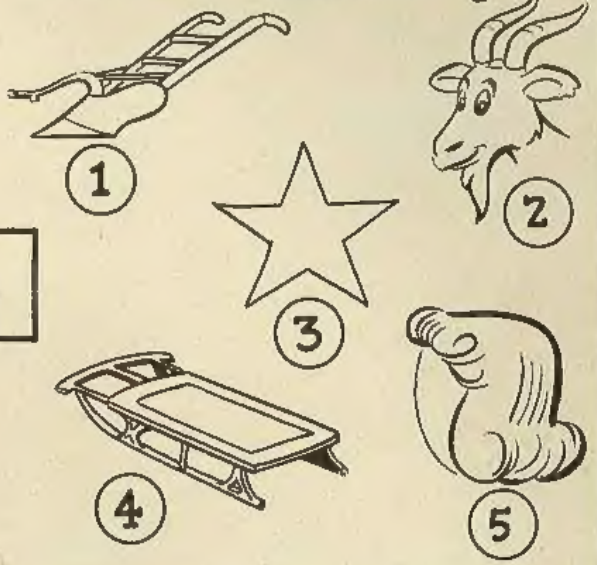
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

Bugs Bunny BAFFLER and BANTER

Identify the objects and place their names in the correct spaces. The shaded squares, reading down, will tell you the answer to the riddle!

WHAT SOMETIMES STANDS STILL, ALWAYS RUNS, BUT NEVER WALKS?

1	P	L	O	W	
2	G	O	A	T	
3		S	T	A	R
4	S	L	E	D	
5	H	A	I	R	



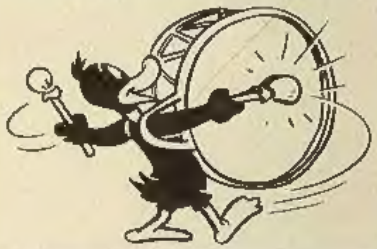
1 PLOW 2 GOAT 3 STAR 4 SLED 5 HAIR ..... WATER.

DAFFY QUESTIONS

WHEN DOES A SHIP FOOL YOU?

WHEN IT LIES AT THE WHARF.

WHAT IS HARD TO BEAT?



A DRUM WITH A HOLE IN IT.

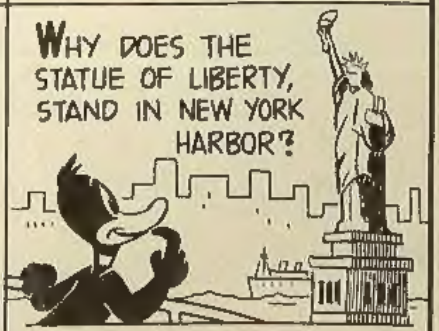
WHAT GOES UP BUT NEVER COMES DOWN?

YOUR AGE.

IF DAFFY GAVE PORKY 10¢, AND BUGS 15¢, WHAT TIME WOULD IT BE?

A QUARTER TO TWO.

WHY DOES THE STATUE OF LIBERTY, STAND IN NEW YORK HARBOR?



BECAUSE IT CAN'T SIT DOWN.

LOOK HERE, DOC!

YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN PERSONAL STAMP PAD!

THAT'S RIGHT! This special offer, open to new subscribers to LOONEY TUNES Comics, enables you to get a full year's subscription plus this wonderful stamp pad for only $1.40.

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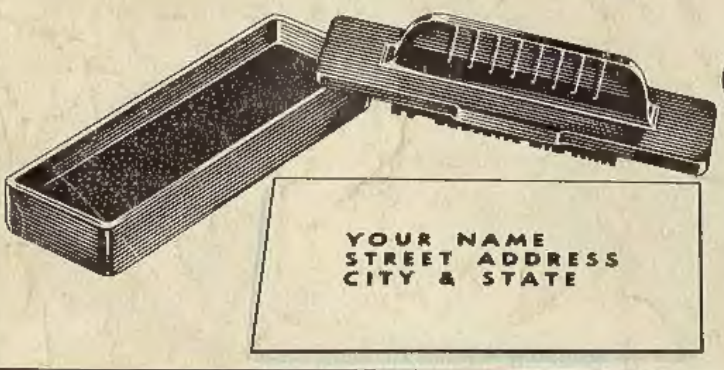

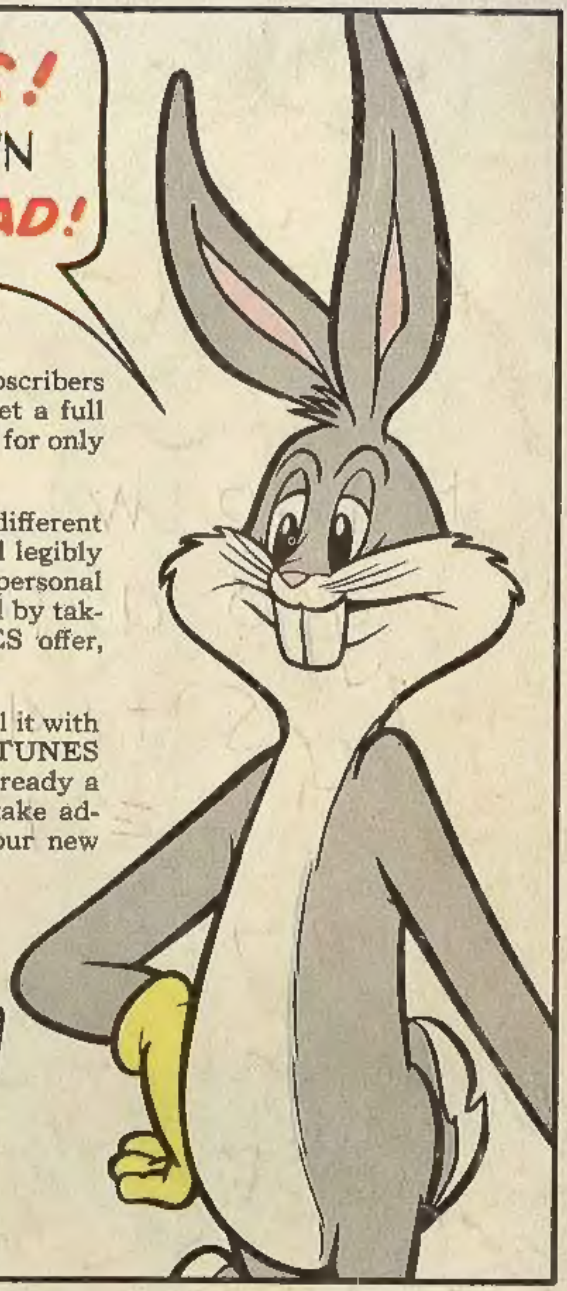

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